

# Saddle up

## Christie, David

I want you to listen to me baby  
I got a lot of things on my mind  
Listen to me baby  
I got a lot of things on my mind  
Take a short look back  
Just see what the hell we find

Now you can run high and low  
Do what the hell you please  
Run high, low,  
Do what the hell you please  
I got news for you baby,  
Gone like the cool cool breeze

Well, Saddle Up  
Turn it loose  
Saddle up baby  
And won't you turn it loose  
I tried my best to stop you  
Honey it ain't no use

With a cold wind blowin  
In through my back door  
Ice cold wind blowin  
In through my back door  
You keep telling everybody  
You ain't mine no more

Saddle up  
Turn it loose  
Saddle up baby  
And won't you turn it loose  
I tried my best to stop you  
Honey it ain't no use

Give me a brand new pony  
Man you want to see us ride  
Give me a brand new pony  
Man you want to see us ride  
She keep her daddy happy

But you sure keep us satisfied

Saddle up

Turn it loose

Saddle up baby, baby, baby

I tried my best to stop you

Honey it ain't no use

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by BAIRD, DANIEL JOHN

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>